TWENTY YEARS FOR WEBSTER

IF HE GETS FULL PENALTY FOR MAN-SLAUGHTER, FIRST DEGREE.

The Jury Brings in a Verdict After Seven Hours' Deliberation-Webster Received the Announcement Calmiy-The Testimony The jury in the Webster murder trial, after being out seven hours, from half-past 4 to half-past 11 o'clock last night, found the de-

fendant guilty of manslaughter in the first degree. The maximum punishment is twenty The verdict was reached after the jury had twice come into court to ask instruction on law points and had once stated, through its foreman, that it could not agree. The prisoner was apparently the least disturbed man in the court room and received the verdict coolly. When the verdict had been announced

and the jury discharged. Webster remarked: That means twenty years or one day, as the fixed minimum term has been abolished. but I don't expect a single day." As he was leaving the court room he shook

hands with Mr. Howe and said:
"Good night, counselier. I know you've
done everything possible for me, and I guess

Webster came into court before his counsel. looking, as usual, perfectly calm, but notice-able for his prison pallor. His wife entered at about the same time and took a seat by his aids. She remained only during the morning session, when Mr. Howe concluded summing up for the detence. During the two and a half hours they sat side by side the husband and wife did not exchange a doz in words. Web-ster paid strict attention to the proceedings. and twice suggested points to Mr. Howe dur-

ing the summing up. Mrs. Webster was stylichly dressed and seemed more interested in the jury than the witnesses or counsel. The baby was brought into court just after both sides had rested their case and deposited in its mother's arms by a colored nurse. Mr. Howe seemed greatly surprised to see the baby and rushed over to Mrs. Webster and made a great show of remonstrating, almost pushing the mother out of the court room. Mrs. Webster, who has a singularly expressionless face for one who has played her peculiar rôle on the stage of life, walked out with the baby, giving no sign of pleasure or pain, handed it to the waiting nurse, and returned to her husband's side.

John S. Campbell, a turfman, who has known Webster for seven years, testified to Webster's good reputation for peace and quietness. William H. Coyne, a special officer at the Coleman House, also testified to the defendant's good reputation, and created a little excitement by saying incidentally that he had seen Webster in the Coleman House between 6 and 7 o'clock on the evening of the homicide. Both Webster and his wife had testified that the defendant was at the Percival at that hour George B. Rogers, brother of the former pro-

prietor of the Coleman House; C. B. Kline, theatrical agent; "Kft" Clarke, George Bauman, a bookmaker, and Nathan May, a tailor, man, a bookmaker, and Nathan May, a tailor, testified to the defendant's peaceableness.

Mrs. Wade was recalled and testified that Fanny Romaine had told her of going with Mrs. Webster in search of Mr. Webster, and remaining outside Koster & Bial's two hours while Mrs. Webster searched inside.

Police Captain Cross and the official reporter of the former trial testified that Mrs. Webster had, to the Captain, and in the former trial, stated that she saw the cuspidor strike the door frame and a piece of it strike Webster. On this trial she testified that she did not see the enspidor thrown or break. Capt. Cross also said that five days after the shooting Panny Romaine stated that she saw the cuspidor thrown. On this trial she said she was half way back to Mrs. Webster's room when she heard the crash.

Arthur H. Goodwin, brother of the dead man, was recalled. He said that on the Sunday afternoon of the shooting, his wife had put Charles E. Goodwin's desk in order, and that no letter finished or unfinished was left on the desk at 5 o'clock. Justice Ingraham was impressed with this testimony, and, against the objections of Mr. Howe, asked the witnesses a number of questions, going to show that, as Goodwin bade his brother, the witness, goodby at the Grand Central Station at d. and as an unfinished letter was found on his desk after the shooting, he was promably engaged in writing the letter when Webster appeared and shot him.

After W. H. Thorpe had testified to the defendant's good reputation both sides rested. testified to the defendant's peaceableness.

The Judge told the jury at 4:30 that they might retire.

Foreman O'Kane asked if the jury should consider the defendant's mode of life as bearing on the case.

Yes," said the Judge, "so much of his life as has been revealed to you by evidence."

At G o clock no word had come from the jury room, and the Judge ordered a recess until 8:30. In the evening a crowd gathered and about the court room. At ten minutes to 0 there was a hurrying to seats, and the whisper went around the court room, "The jury."

whisper went around the court room, "The jury.

Justice Ingraham came in, followed by attorneys and court officials, and then the jury filed in. As soon as the jury was belief the foreman asked the Judge to define the difference between murder in the second degree and manislaughter in the first degree.

When this onemous question was asked, webster slowly, very slowly, flushed, and then turned deathly rale. One hand rested on a raff by his side and with the other hand trembled. Whether his emotion indicated relief or despair could not be judged, for his eyes and line were those of a man unmoved.

When the Judge had given the desired information and the jury had again retired, Webster moved closer to his lawyer and whispered few words to him. Then he again quietly leaned back in his chair. Mr. Howe walked nervously up and down in front of Webster for time and ton stopped before him and said: "Well we are sure of a reversal."

Mr. Howe Said to a reporter: "I never tried a case so full of errors. The impanelment of the jury, the admission and rejection of evidence and the Judges observed.

The prisoner talked freely with a SUNTeporter. "When I heard the Judge's charge," he
said, "I knew I would be convicted in some
degree. Since the jury asked that question I
have made up my mind I shall be convicted of
manslaughter. I expect a reversal of course.
I do not wish to reflect on the Court, but I
cannot help feeling that I am being railroaded."

Nebster's eyes have been affected by his
fourteen menths in the Tombs. He reads a
great deal by candle light. "I would no crazy
if I did not read," he said, "for there is nothing else a Tombs prisoner can do. It would
be a great roller if some kind of work were
given us."

given us."
At 10:40 o'clock there was a request for fur-ther instruction as to the law. The foreman of the jury sent up to Justice Ingraham a slip. on which was written:
"Is killing without intent murder in the secnd degree?" Justice Ingraham again read the law, and added:
A man is presumed to do with intent what

A man is presumed to do with intent what his act will probably accomplish. In determining the question of intent yearmist consider the nature of the weapon, the manner of its use, and all the facts. It is not necessary that a man announce his intent.

Mr. Howe immed to his feet and asked the Judge to instruct that if the pary had a reasonable doubt of intent it should not convict of murder in any degree. Justice Jugraham said: "I so charge, but must caution the jury that a reasonable doubt at mans a doubt based upon reason, arrived at by reasoning."

me and a doubt based upon reason, arrived at by reasoning." And, added Mr. Howe, "if the killing is and 6th sy.—446.

A weak of bargains in Furniture at Flint's, 18th st packing, and shipping promptly attended to. Telephone, 115-56.—456.

done in the heat of massion, without intent, it is not manslaughter."

"I so charge," the Judge said.
There was a whispered consultation among the jurors, and the foreman said:

"I am prepared to state, your Honor, that that being the law we cannot agree."
Justice ingraham plainly showed his annorance. "I cannot discharge you without giving you ample time for thorough consideration," he said, sharply. "You must retire again and endeavor to arrive at a verdict." And at 11 o'clock the jury again retired.
At half past eleven the jury unexpectedly announced an agreement. When the foreman had announced the verdict and the jury had been polled, Justice Ingraham briefly thanked the jurymen, and said that if any of them wished they could remain at the Metropolitan Hotel for the night, as the guests of the city. Mr. Howe asked that sentence be deferred until he could prepare his motion for a new trial, and the Judge set Monday morning for sentence.

NO TROUBLE AT LA GUAYRA.

Report that a Second Ship Is Fitting Out Here With Arms for Venezueln.

N. Bolet Peraza, son of the Venezuelan Minister to this country, was a passenger on the steamship Caracas of the Red D line which arrived yesterday from La Guavra. He said he had several confidential messages for his father, and refused to say anything about them or the revolution.

The Government informs Minister Peraza that there is now fitting out in New York another ship similar to the South Portland. Sec. retary of Legation Carlos C. Bole: said that he knows where the ship is loading, and also where the arms and ammunition that are being loaded on her were purchased. The Govern-ment has instructed the Minister to purchase rifle sand other munitions of war, load them on steam yacht Ocean Queen, and follow the other ship when she sails. The Ocean Queen is now at Newport News. She will be ordered to this city immediately. Secretary Bolet said he has detectives watching the loading of the ship, who report to him each day.

The officers of the Caracas say that Puerto Cabello is in the hands of the insurgents. There was a rumor current when the Caracas left Puerto Cabello that Gen. Ramon Guerra.

There was a rumor current when the Caracas left Puorto Cabello that Gen, liamon Guerra, one of Crespo's leading men, had fallen out with his commander and had challenged him to fight a duel.

There are three American men-of-war at La Guayra — the Chicago, Concord, and Kearsarge. It was said at La Guayra that the insurgents would not allow the Caracas to enter Puerto Cabello, and the Concord was sent thither with the Red D line ship. A guard of marines was put on the Caracas with instructions to shoot anybody who attempted to board her without the authority of the steamship's Captain. The instructions were not necessary, as the insurgents showed a very friendly disposition toward the Americans. One of the leaders finally came out to the ship and took dinner with the Captain.

The insurgents were reported as preparing to march on Caracas with a force of about 10,000 men, and it was said that the Government solliers at Caracas were ready to give them battle.

Washington, Sept. 26.—The State Department is not cognizant of any additional trouble helween the United States authorities in Venezuela and the recognized Government of that country. Secretary Foster said to-day that he had heard nothing from Minister Scruggs bearing on the report that the steamship Caracas, lifying the United States flag, had been boarded at La Guayra by Pulido's soldiers and insults offered, followed by refusal to apologize. Secretary Foster said he received a despatch from Mr. Secruggs on Saturday last, and that there was nothing in the message to indicate that the Minister was practically aprisoner, as stated by the revolutionists in New York, or that the relations between this Government and Venezuela were strained.

MIXED UP WITH POLITICS.

The Grand Jury and the Garfield Park Case in Chicago,

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.- The hearing of the Garfield Park Club's application for an injunction against the police to prevent interference, beore Master in Chancery Barber, and the Grand Jury's investigation of the alleged bribery of Justice Woodman by Mike McDonald, were re-sumed to-day. In the injunction case a host owhers near the track testified to the excellent

desk at 50 clock. Justice Ingraham was impressed with this testimonr, and, against the objections of Mr. Howe, asked the witnesses a number of questions, going to show that as Goodwin hade his brother, the witness, good by at the Grand Central Station at d, and as an unfinished letter was found on his desk after witnesses. The state of the content of the ready and at 12 oclock Mr. Howe began his summing up.

After W. H. Thorpe had testified to the defendant's good reputation both sides rested, and at 12 oclock Mr. Howe began his summing up.

The absent baby was made the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first picture painted by the principal figure in the first boal of matrimony between that in judicing Wester's meticus the principal through Goodwin's body." he exclaimed. It was not be righteous wrath of a virtuous woman's husband and wife.

The delivery of Justice Ingraham's charge to the jury occupied forty minutes, and half of that time was devoted to repeated and insistant demands that prompted Wester's in the was the righteous wrath of a virtuous susband in the prompted Wester's meticular to prompted by sympathy or any other motive, prompted by sympathy or any other motive, prompted by sympathy or any other motive, that could be safely left to the discretion of the Governor, Wester while the prompted wester of the first boal of the discreti

at 0:40 o'clock this morning. It will be met by the Musical Mutual Protective Union and Musical Post No. 452, G. A. B., Department of New York, of which Mr. Gilmore was at one time Commander. They will escort the body to the dead handmaster's house.

At a meeting of the directors of the Musical Union yesterday R. A. Wayland, Charles Hil-brecht, and Secretary Hunt were delegated to go to l'oughkeepsie and there meet Mrs. Gilmore on the train which is bringing her husband's body to this city. They will acquaint her with the union's desire to do honor to her dead husband, and ascertain, if possible, her views as to the funeral.

The union's directors passed resolutions restreaty, setting forth that they considered Mr. Gilmore's death "a calamity to the musical profession and an incomparable loss to the nation."

The Lotos Club. of which Mr. Gilmore was a The Lotos Club, of which Mr. Gilmore was a member, also passed resolutions of regret at his untimely taking off.

At a meeting last evening, the officers of the Twenty-second Regiment decided to attend Mr. Gilmore's faceral in full dress uniform, although, according to military ethicite, a non-commissioned officers hady is followed to the grave only by sixteen files and a sergeant. They will take with them a floral tribute from the regiment.

The funeral will be held to-morrow. After a short preliminary service at the dead bandmaster's house at 164 West Eighty-sixth street, the body will be faken to the Church of St. Francis Navier, where a grand requiem mass will be sue.

She Took Murlatic Acid by Mistake and

Died. Newauk, Sept. 20.-Mrs. John Gehring, aged 28, of 70 Barclay street, died at noon vesterday as the result of a dose of muriatic neid which it is believed that she took by mistake. The poison was in a bottle similar in size and appearance to one in which Mrs. Gehring kept cramp medicine. At about 9 o'clock on Satur-day night, while she and her husband and her

day night, while she and her husband and her sister were together in the kitchen, she took some of the medicine in a teacup and held it in her hand while she made a reply to some remark of her husband. The moment it reached her throat she shricked:

"My food, I've done it!"
Her husband grasped the bottle from the table and saw at once what it contained. Her sister put the woman to bed and the husband sought advice at a neighboring drug store. When he returned to the house, conicus draughts of soap sads were poured down the woman's throat. Vointing resulted and the woman's throat. Vointing resulted and the woman's throat. Vointing resulted and the sought and physician was summoned. It was too late, he could do nothing but ease the woman's suffering. When County Physician Wrightson viewed the body to-day he severely reprimanded the woman's husband for not summoning a physician before he did.

PROF. WADKINS ADVERTISES HOUSEKEEPER WANTED BY A GENTLE-MAN OF GOOD STANDING.

Forty or More Applicants Came, and When They Discovered that He was a Fro-fusor of Whitewashing and a Contieman of Color there were Great Times.

When Wadkins lived in Thompson street he sed to brag about his skill in whitewashing and kalsomining, particularly in the shades of blue. So they called him "Professor." A week ago he moved far up town to 630 West lilst street and rented three rooms for himself. Mrs. Wallace, the colored housekeeper, looked him over very deliberately.

What's yo name?" she finally asked. "Prof. Wadkins," was the grave answer.

Heedless of scorn, the professor scon estab-lished friendly relations with the housekeeper, and she agreed to keep his rooms in order. A low days later these friendly relations were dissolved, when he announced his intention of advertising for a housekeeper. He went down Broadway to a big building, the cellar of which he was kalsomining, and gave one of the elevator men a cigar.

'Much 'bliged, professor, wot d'ye want?" "Will you do me a favor?" "How much d'ye want? 'Taint pay day.

'Huh! I don't want no money. I want to put an advertisement in the paper for a house-keeper. I—I left my glasses home, and I can't see to write.

The elevator man took paper and pencil, and
the professor dictated:

the professor dictated:

ANY LADY looking for a job of housekeeper may hear something to her advantage by calling at 630 West 131st st., any day after 1 o'clock.

Frof. WADKINS. The advertisement was subjected to re-vision and appeared on Saturday morning as

follows:

I UNSEKREPER. - A tady wishing to become a house

I UNSEKREPER. - A tady wishing to become a house

I Kepper for a gentleman of good standing, apply
after 1 o'clock P. M., Prof. WADKINS, 600 West

Juliat M.

after 1 octock P. M., Frof. WADKINS, 630 West 131st st.

Harry McManus, who works in 131st street opposite the profe-sor's house, read the notice that morning. He could hardly believe his eyes. He read it again and again, and even went as far as crossing the street to compare the numbers. Then he went into Mooney's stable and said to the group that sat there.

"Say, fellers, get on t this. Prof. Wadkins is advertism' fer a housekeeper. Jest hang round in you'll asee fun.

The fun began promptly on time. They window of his room shaving himself. After finishing this operation he combed his hair very carefully, and then spent ten minutes in tying his seart. Fintover, he lighted a cigar and sata the window.

At 1 octock a short, stout woman of middle are came down the street. She reached the professor's house, glanced at the number, and then at a slip of paper in her hand. Then she went in. Less than a minute later the door opened and out she came blazing with wrath, strade up the street at full speed, and was lost to view.

The professor all this while sat at the win-

opened and our sne came charles with whates strode up the street at full speed, and was lost to view.

The professor all this while sat at the window. Hardly five minutes had clapsed when another woman came down the street. She was quite voung perhaps 22 or 23—and she walked timidiy. She gianced from time to time at a slip of paper in her hand and then at the numbers on the doors. In front of the professor's house she stopped. McManus could not see her face, but when at that moment a flock of little darkies came tumbling and yelling out of the house, he ventured a guess at her feelings. The young woman turned back without entering the house, and when she caught the gaze of the group and saw the men laughing she flushed red to the roots of her hair.

This woman was hardly out of sight when another came down the street. She was a matronly looking woman, with blue eyes and a face, according to McManus, "that wouldn't scare a sparrow." Just as she reached the door Mrs. Wallace came out of the house. McManus had taken up a position in the adjoining doorway and overheard the following:

"Does Prof. Wadkins live here?"

"Wh-what kind of a man is he?"

"Does Prof. Wadkins live here r
"Yess m."
"Wh-what kind of a man is he?"
"He's a colored man." (Grin.)
"Wh-what!"
"If you mean Mister Wadkins, who calls himself professor of kalsominin' and white-washin' and who wants a housekeeper, I can inform you that he's a colored person," said the colored housekeeper, with great dignity.
"D-d-d-do you iswallowing invisible lumps) mean to say th-th-that a nigger p-p-put that advertisement in the newspaper?"
"I said a colored person" (with more dignity.

"I said a colored person" (with more dignity."

"Wait till I get a policeman."

The matronly woman strode off quivering with rage, but she never came back. For the next two hours women continued to come; old women and young women, tall women and short women, lean women and fat women, blondes and brunettes; some poorly dressed, some clad in stylish splender. Not one of them boasted African blood. And every one of them was turned back by the housekeeper, who guarded the honor of her house.

At 3 o'clock a harouche drove down the street. The liveried coachman glanced from house to house with visible contempt. A gray-haired woman, clad in rustling silk, sat up straight and stared in wonderment at the dingy tenement houses. In front of the Professor's house the carriage stopped. The coachman descended from his perch and entered the house. Presently he came out and whispored something to her. Her face reddened, and her lips shut very tight. She fell lack against the cushions, and the driver got up and dreve off. got up and drove off.

Some later applicants halted on seeing the colored laces at the windows, and turned back without asking any questions. Others spoke to Mrs. Wallace or some of the other tenants. and swallowed the pill.

All this time 1 rof. Wadkins satathis window unconscious of the storms that raged in so many female breasts. About 4 o'clock a gaudily dressed woman reached the house and asked a boy where 1 rof. Wadkins lived.

"Who? De fellow wot w'itewashes? He's up stairs?" and asked a boy where Prof. Wadkins lived.

"Who? De fellow wot witewashes? He's up stairs?"

Just then a woman came out of the house, smiled pityingly, and said:

"You've come for the advertisement in the paper, haven't you? It was a mistake. Prof. Wadkins is a colored man."

"What: "eried the woman. "a nigger? A nigger put that in the paper? Me come here all this way for a nigger? If I caught hold of him I'd break his face for him."

She walked off cursing the Professor at the top of her voice. The Professor heard the noise and put his lead out of the window. Seeing the woman walking off he put on his hat and coat and came down stairs.

"Mrs. Wallace," he said with a grand air, "I'm going up the street for a minute. I expect some indies to call on me. Just entertain them till I come back."

Mrs. Wallace, was spoechless for a moment. Then:

"You black fool, you. Do you think, you."

You black fool, you. Do you think, you nigger, I'm going to entertain your women what you fooled t' come here? Ain't you asked of yourself? If I was a man-a real "You mind your own business, ma'an," was the rejoinder, and the Professor walked our somewhat railled. McManus called to him and the Professor came dejectedly across the street. "Been some ladies here to see you." Mc-

and the Professor came dejectedly across the street.

"Boen seme ladies here to see you." Mc-Manus said, rogalishly.

"Wh-where? Wh-when? Wh-wh—"
"Don't get excited, old man. They learned you were colored and they went away."

"That's tough, ain't it?" exclaimed the Professor, with wounded vanity. "If I'd a had a chance to talk to 'em——"
"Don't say a word." hurriedly interrupted McManus. "There's two more coming down the street."

"Sure enough, two women were approaching. They were tall and rather good looking, and the nearesthey came to the Professor's house the deeper grew the expression of disgust on their faces. The Professor crossed the street, stroking his goatee. He saw that one of the women held a piece of a newspaper in her hand. He doffed his hat and bowed.

McManus can test fell what follows.

"The urfessor had a dier on, and when he howed I thought I'd die laughin, Sezzee, Ladies, I'y ee lookin' fer Perfesser Watkins?' Yes,' sex they. "That's me,' sex the perfesser. You Perfesser grinned and sex, 'Yes, dat's my name. I w'z lookin' fer a nice housekeeper,' Den one o' de ladies kinder screamed, 'nd she up widder taly goddim by de coat and grabbed him by de troat. Den de first lady, she hanged 'im all over de head 'nd she jest lambasted d' life out o' de poor nigger. De lady wot had hold uy lin tried to scratch 'im in de eves and de perfesser gave a tug 'nd got loose. Den b'jee he run fer de river 'nd I ain't seen im since."

According to McManus, Mrs. Wallace, and the other neighbors, at least forty women applied for the vacant housekeepership that day. The Professor saw only two, but he does not regret that as much as he did.

She Thought She was the Greatest Sinner. VIENNA, Sopt. 20 .- The Neue Freie Presse says that Sister Maxima, who took the veil in Agram three years ago, was found dead on Agram Convent. She is supposed to have poisoned herself.

and to have lain down near the image to die. She was a victim of religious mania. having often declared herself to be the greatest sinner of the world.

BACK FROM ARCTIC ISLANDS. A Naturalist's Quest for Plants in Par

In June last the French Ministry of Public Instruction confided to Charles Rabot, a young explorer, who had already visited Greenland, apland, and Siberia, a mission to collecspecimens of natural history in the Arctic department of the French Government has repeatedly sent out expeditions of late years o make scientific researches. The Government placed the little vessel La Manche at the disposal of the explorer, and he sailed from Leith, England, on July 20 for Jan Mayen. which is about 275 miles north of Iceland. Just a month later he returned to Tromsoe, in northern Norway, after a successful voyage, bringing home specimens of all the plants that grew in the regions he visited.

In a letter he wrote from Tromsoe he said that his party did not see a particle of ice bo-tween Scotland and Jan Mayen. This is rather emarkable, as the island is very often difficult of approach on account of the ice. Mr. Rabot found the buildings occupied by the Austrian meteorologists in the winter of 1882-83 in excellent condition, and the provisions they left behind were good enough to eat. The explorer crossed the island, which is of volcanic origin, cut up by deep ravines and lofty mountains. The old volcances are covered with glaciers. In the ravines were a few plants which grow only two or three inches above the soil. They are the Alpine plants found in Europe at an elevation of about 10,000 feet. Some of them were in bloom and their colors were beautiful and vivid. Along the coast was a good deal of driftwood which had been brought, by ocean currents, from Norway, as amid the wood labot found implements used by fishermen on the Norway coast. Rabot found the buildings occupied by the

driftwood which had been brought, by ocean currents, from Norway, as amid the wood liabot found implements used by fishermen on the Norway coast.

Then the party went northeast to Spitzbergen, where they arrived on Aug. I, meeting with no ice. That part of the Arctic waters seems to have been uncommonly free from ice during the past season, though a great deal of heavy ice was reported in Greeniand waters. In the flords of Spitzbergen liabot did not see a single iceberg as big as a slip. After coasting along the west side of Spitzbergen the vessel entered the deep Ice Flord, midway on the west coast. This year it does not deserve its name for there was scarcely any loe in sight, though the flord is usually packed with it.

The party ascended to the northern end of the flord and then made a considerable journey inland by which they reached nearly the centre of Spitzbergen. From a lofty mountain they could see a great distance around. They saw very few ginclers, but the plateaus were crossed by many ravines, and the coneral aspect of the country, llabot says, is similar to that of the most desolate part of Colorado. The parties succeeded in making a very interesting collection of fossil plants for the Museum of Natural History in Paris. Only a few plants were found and one specimen of a dwarf tree. In the past geological age, however, the island had a luxuriant flora of palms and other plants that flourish in very warm climates. The traces of this vegetation have been marvellously well preserved and the discovery of these fossils, which have now been taken back to France, is the most gratifying feature of the expedition. The coldest temperature the party experienced was 7 above zero. This Arctic expedition had nothing to complain of with regard to weather, and it fully accomplished the purpose for which it was sent out.

"UNCLE JOSIE'S" 100 YEARS.

He Was a Private in the War of 1818 and Has Voted for 19 Presidents.

MIDDLETOWN, N. J., Sept. 26 .- Joseph Field, Sr., or as he is more familiarly called by the people of this vicinity. "Uncle Josie." cele-brated the 100th anniversary of his birth today. Mr. Field was born Sept. 26, 1792, in a house situated about one mile from his present residence, his parents teing Thomas and Rebecca Field.

Mr. Field is the wealthiest as well as the oldest farmer in Monmouth county. He is hale and hearty. He was educated in the district

and hearty. He was educated in the district school at Headdon's Corners, and, with the exception of two years spent in New York as a commission merchant, has passed his entire life as a Monmouth county farmer.

His first ballot was cast for the Whig party in 181th, and if he lives until Nov. 8 he will cast his twentieth Presidential vote. At the age of 72 he was married to Miss Euretha Headdon of Headdon's Corners, and two girls and a hoy were the the issue of the marriage. One of his daughters is Mrs. William J. Whitney. The other daughter, Rebecca, has never married. His son Joseph now has charge of the 400-acre farm, his father having turned the management over to him two years ago. Mr. Field's wife died several years ago. Mr. Field was a private in the war of 1812 and his memory of those days is perfectly clear. He has read the Bible from cover to cover several times.

He Brank an Ounce of Pure Carbelle Acid. SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 26.-Despondent at being discharged from employment, and at having been discarded by his sweetheart, Henry Von Bergen, a well-known German, to-night committed suicide by swallowing an ounce of pure carbolic acid. Entering a saloon with some friends he called for a glass of soda

some friends he called for a glass of soda water.

Taking a phial out of his pocket, he poured the contents into the glass and stirred it up, saying that it was medicine that would cure all ills. Politely asking those about not to fail to do him the respect of attending his funeral, he drained the glass. He dropped to the floor instantly, writhing in his death agonies. He died in less than five minutes, his body becoming almost black from the effects of the acid.

The Electric Chanteuse Robbed. Boston, Sapt. 26.-Millo. Nada Reyval, the variety singer, distinguished as the "chapeuse electrique." and lately at Koster & Bial's concert hall, has formed an unkind opinion of Boston as the result of a misplaced confidence. Boston as the result of a misplaced confidence. She came here three weeks ago to appear at the Grand Onera House. Yesterday she complained to the police that she had been robbed of a gold watch and \$320.

She says she allowed Albert Marcus to take the property a few nights ago, and soon afterward he disappeared. Mile, Rayval asserts that Marcus was a friend of her husband, and that since her arrival in Boston he had been unremitting in his courtesies. The police are looking for Marcus.

BERLIN, Sept. 20.-In Troves, Herr Reichar

has been sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment for ridiculing the Holy coat and for attacking the Roman Catholic prelates because they encouraged the people to believe that it had healing qualities. His publisher, Herr Sonnenburg, was sentenced to three weeks' imprisonment. The chief charge against them was blasshemy.

The Cat-rigged Emma Wins by Two Seconds. Despites bandiesp of thirty-five seconds, the cat-rigged rucht Emma, owned by ex Judge Schiellein of Brookwith Emma, owned by exclude Schiellein of Broatin, defeated the Naomi, owned by Dr. George Pashley
of Far Rockaway, on Sunday, in a match race of
anarsis, L. L. The contest was the first of three racechich is to be sailed by the boats. Each owner handled
is own yacht, and they were not allowed to carry any
yes balast. The course was a triangular one, over
thich the boats sailed twice. It was a close race
hroughout, the Emma winning by two seconds.

The alinual fall race meet of the Rockland County Specimen with be held at Spring Valley Ioday. Among he entries for the bicycle races are F. Mollmany, R. A. mirec F. Dang, D. McLean, F. G. McDonaul, H. C. heiner, L. S. Pettit, C. A. Persons, E. L. Blauvett, A. tuizuman, L. G. coppe, G. M. Neshett, F. N. Burgess, A. V. Fishongi, Carl II v. C. H. Soule, C. H. Hanson, A. Zimmerman, L. D. Cole, A. J. Dretchman, and L.

The twenty four hour record established by Stephanes in Paris Was made upon a cement track.

Withe Windle will try to lower the one mile record at Springfield this week.



unauthorized
dealers as Doctor
Pierco's genuine
medicines.
To prevent
fraud and imposition, the genuine guaranteed
medicines are sold
only through reg-

imitations, at "cut prices," offered by unauthorized

only through regularly authorized agents, and at the following long-established prices:
Golden Medical Discovery (for Liver, Blood
and Lung Discoves).

Favorite Prescription (for woman's weaknesses and ailments).

Pleasant Pellets (for the liver).

St. Oo
Pleasant Pellets (for the liver). Pleasant Pollets (for the liver), "Se. But at these prices, which must be paid for the genuine, Dr. Pierce's medicines are not only the best, but they're the cheapest, for they're guaranteed in every case to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

The manufacturers take all the risk by selling them on trial! It's an insult to your intelligence for any dealer to attempt to substitute other medicines for these, by recommending them to be "just as good," only that he may make a larger profit.

A CHANGE AT THE CASINO. BALLET AND VARIETY IN THE LONDON

Four Rours of Diverse Singe Entertain-men', While Some of the Arsemblage Smoked and Drank-An Experiment.

The Casino was changed into a variety theatre last evening. Comic opera had no place on the stage so long devoted to it. The house and the entertainment were in imitation of the several big and pretentious London music halls, where gorgeous ballets and individ-ual acts last until midnight and parts of the premises are given over to smokers and drinkers. This radical alteration in a well-known upper Broadway theatre had caused dissension among the stockholders, had been discussed by stage people with much disagreement as to its outcome, and had aroused enough of publie interest to gather a crowded assemblage. None of the features of the enterprise was separately surprising. New Yorkers had enjoyed ballets, in connection with grand opera. spectacle, and burlesque, as fine as the mind and money of man and the beauty and suppleness of woman could conceive and accomplish. They had witnessed, with feelings ranging from delight to disgust, the doings of solo performers in variety shows. They had observed the mixture of alcoholic beverages with stage diversion, some of which had sent managors to the penitentiary, under a rigorous enforcement of the law, while other and more recent ventures in the same direction had een fashionably and officially favored in the roof gardens. But here at the Casino we get a blend of ballet, variety, smoke, and alcohol, all of a quality to satisfy those addicted to them. and appealing with force, also, to those who like to follow along in the wake of London modish vagaries. The two ballets filled the two hours during

which the people were pleased with the per-formance. The first, commoneing at 9 o'clock, formance. The first, commoneing at 9 o'clock, was called "Chione," and it told a story of winds and weathers, with changes of scenes from northern winter to southern summer. There was some crowding and clumsiness among the women exhibited in the movements and tableaux, but the costumes were scent and bright, the action was spirited, the groupings were effectively bold, and "Chione" may be written down as accepted with considerable enthusiasm by its first spectators. The principal danseuse, Adelina Solo, was liked very much. Without wouth or leauty to recommend her, she triumphed altogether by means of graceful, difficult, agile, and tireless dancing. A second ballet, entitled "The Orange Blossoms," began at 11 o'clock and lasted past midnight. It was a sort of Watteau pastoral, less showy than the other, and rather prettier, if not more artistic. Its premiere dansense was Elena Balmongrati. The ballets were the good half of the long entertainment. The first section of of the variety show, from 8 o'clock to it, was a 1 ad example of that sort of thing. Binns and Burns played tertainment. The first section of of the variety show, from 8 of clock to 1, was a lad example of that sort of thing. Binns and Burns played musical instruments tiresoniely. The Brantz eisters did some old-fashioned feats on a tight rope. La Granadina gave a heavy-footed Spanish dance. R. M. Carroll was the roughest imaginable Irish vocalist, Lizzie Derfous Daly recited such a long and pointless lot of doggered that she was derided off the stage. Fonce of the stage of the stage. recited such a long and pointless lot of doggerel that she was derided off the stage. Pongerella was a man who initated an are in so
lifelike a way as to be simply repulsive.
Six acts less suitable to place before a Broadway audience could hardly have been selected
from the shows of the Bowery. A second
section of variety, from 10 o'clock to 11, was
somewhat less coarse in aspect, but it had no
strong or striking feature. The Bonitas were
musicians, the Braatz sisters were contortionists this time. Mile. Montelini introduced
trained doves while on a stack wire, the
Deveres were aerobats, and Mile. Fougere
sang her wicked French songs. The variety
programme was astonishingly devoid of things
either clever or agreeable, and it was a distinct
disampointment to those who had expected to
enjoy a good gathering of specialists.

The drinking parts of the sheatre consisted of
a large room at the rear of the auditorium (in
which men were served with heverages by
male waiters at tables, and were watched
through they were performing monkers in a
cage and the cafe on the third floor, a part of
which had been divided into bexes. It is
likely that the numerous chappies and some
women will resort to these bibulous parts of
the house, and soon learn to like them as
greatly this winter as they did the roof
gardens last summer. The popular success
or failure of the Casino experiment was not
clearly indicated last night.

Mr. Dixey as Mr. Living.

Mr. Dixey as Mr. Living. To the surprise and the delight of his audi-

ence at Palmer's last night. Mr. Dixey reap-

peared as Mr. Irving. The graceful and adroit burlesquer has a well-known fondness for minicking the English actor, and, to tell the truth, the imitation is an admirable one. with not so much of caricature as one might look for. In "Adonis" Mr. Dixey's copy of Mr. Irving was necessarily brief, and it was in a measure obtrusive; but in "The Sorcerer" last night it was altogether plausible, and carried out to the last. The character of The Surveyer of St. Mary Axe, John Wellington Sorveyer of St. Mary Axe, John Welington Illeils, "a dealer in magic and spells," is not entirely new in Mr. Dixey's repertory. He has played it at edd times with considerable success, but until last night he had not essaved it in flye or six years.

The sudden fancy that has prompted him to revive it, and to dress it anaw in the Irving mould, had its full reward in the amplause and laughter of Falmer's audience. They saw a most remarkable counterleit presentment of the London actor, much as he looks in afternoon attire. The iron-gray hair, the intellection and pallid features, the attenuated but graceful frame, and the halting walk were marvellously like the real thing. The well-recalled vocal mannerisms of Mr. Irving were simulated with equal ildelity. It was, on the whole, a rather notable but of minicry, and it served more than anything else to impart interest and novelty to this reproduction of "The Sorcerer." Otherwise, the old opera was heard with comparative apathy. It was sung with spirit, but not always with correctness, and the fact was patent that some of its melodies had not aged well.

Lenner Savder, Flora Finlayson, Fred Lennox, and William Melaughlin were importantly unplayed in the cast, and there was a numerous and earnest chorus. But only Mr. Lonnox may be said to have interpreted the music in an artistic and discreet manner. He gained and well deserved an encore for Dr. Dall's tender song in the opening scene. The gentle satire of the lext and the story was better expressed by Mr. Dixey than by any of his associates. He was a droll, quiet, ret always agile and easy. The incantation scene—a fine travesty of the mysteries of ancient melodrama—was especially enjoyable, though it approached quite closely to outright burlesque at moments, for Mr. Dixey could hardly resist the temptation to juggie bottles, saucers of fire, and other objects at hand.

There was a tedious preliminary hour of Trial by Jury, but that will not occur again, for the management, quick to appreciate an error, have already Wells, "a dealer in magic and spells," is not entirely new in Mr. Dixey's repertory. He

Lotta Crabiree's Illness.

5 Lotta, the actress, is seriously, but probably not dangerously, ill. At present she is a patient at the private sanitarium, 2,076 Fifth avenue. Her mother, Mrs. Crabtree, and ner brother are with her. Mr. John A. Crabtree last night said:

"Lotta's illness is of an uncertain character. I cannot say how long she may be confined here, but we will be able to decide in a few days. Her tour will be delayed."

Lotta and her mother came to this city about two weeks ago. On Saturday they went from a hotel to 2.070 Fifth avenue. The actress's tour was to have one in Canada this week, and her company were naturally amazed to learn that a postponement was necessary.

Lotta is said to be about 44 years old. She has been on the stage since childhood, and until two years ago she had never missed a season's trayel. She is now wealthy, ewning a great deal of real estate in several eities. She is devoted to her mother, by whom she is invariably accompanied on her travels. Her brother is manager of a Boston theatre owned by Lotta. Lotta's illness is of an uncertain charac-

The American ship E. B. Sutton, from San Francisco, passed about 700 miles east of the Windward Islands two pieces of rail, the top work of a ship, two lantern boxes, and a part of a spar 30 feet long, charred by fire. The wreckage is considered to be from a ship burned at sea.

THE STANDARD

THE STANDARD

THE STANDARD

THE STANDARD

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Bargains
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Silk Hosiery. Ladies' spun Silk Hose, 95 cts.

Ladies' pure Silk Hose, \$1.25.

Men's pure Silk 1/2 Hose, \$1.25.

This lot of goods were pur-chased from the Oak Mills (recently failed), and are offered at about

1/2 their real value. Lord & Taylor
Broadway & 20th St.

H'11 SHOT I OR CHAMPION IVES. He will Have to Explain His Course In Declining to Plny Schnofer.

Billiard Champion Frank C. Ives is expected nome to-morrow on the Teutonic, and will have to satisfactorily explain to the donors of the World's Championship emblem why he shall not forfeit it to the Brunswick-Balke Collender Company, its donor, for his failure to play ex-Champion Jacob Schaefer for it at Paris. Schaefer challenged Ives, and went to Paris to play him, but somehow or other didn't manage to get a game. Ives's last two weeks in Paris was made somewhat tumultuous by joined Schaefer in denouncing his course Ives signed a two-weeks' contract with the Veteran Rudolphe, at the close of his Folies Bergère engagement, and thereby instantly set the billiard world of Paris by the cars. It was claimed that he had stultifled himself completely by making the Rudolphe contract, as it proved that he had at least two weeks of leisure. He had previously said that he couldn't play any matches because he would be compelled to go home to America at once after his engagement with the Folies Bergère ended.

Schaefer was furious when he learned that

Schaefer was furious when he learned that Ives had signed with Rudolphe. He said it proved that Ives was trying to slide out of a match for the champlonship, and he pitched into the champion in print in ren-hot style.

Albert Garnier, the natob of billiardists, also had a whack at the champion on his own hook for plastering Paris with posters offering to play anyhody in the world and then declining all matches. He challenged Ives and gota reply that Ives would play when he came back to the French capital. Garnier promptly wrote to the papers that Ives ought to post a forfeit, as nobody could tell whether he would evar come back to France. Ives didn't post the forfeit, all the same.

What Ives did do was to announce that he was coming back to America, sell out his room in Chicago, and return to France in November, to stay for a number of months. Up to the moment of his salling this continued to be his plan of action. He has unquestionably made a good thing of it in Paris financially. The champion's final game with Slosson at the Folies Bergère electrified the Parisians. Ives made an unfinished run of 253 at balk line, the best performance ever seen in Paris up to that time. Later on Schaefer eclipsed this by making an unfinished run of 300 at balk line in a single break. The Wizard had undertaken to give big odds to a French expert. When the latter had made forty-one in his opening inning, the Wizard chalked his cue and ran the 300-point game out slap dash, to the amazement of all beholders.

It was said last night that things would hum in billiard circles for a while with the discussion of Ives's course as holder of the emblem. I resident Bensinger of the E.-E.-C. Company sides with Schaefer, and declares that Ives should forfeit the emblem for not playing for it within the stipulated time of sixty days after Schaefer's challenge.

tigated. New ORLEANS, Sept. 26.-At an informal meeting of stockholders of the Olympic Club to investigate the charges made against the officers and Board of Directors for having appropriated nearly \$6,000 of the club's proprieted nearly \$9,000 of the club's funds without warrant of law, the management of the club received a decided black oye, and the result arrived at may disrupt the organization, or, at least, injure it to some extent. The meeting was characterized by a series of scenes of wild excitement, and the opposition to the management was in such a large majority that the officers were not allowed to say anything, though vice-President Sport and Capt. Frank Williams tried to address the meeting.

Some of the speakers charged that no statement of the affairs of the club had been submitted for upward of a year; that the expenditures were in many instances larger than required; that the receipts did not tally with the number of persons at the various fights, and that general crookedness was suspected on the part of the club's officials.

During the course of the meetings some one stated that the Board had rescinded the resolution appropriating the money to the officers, but the announcement was greeted with wild cries of: "Give us what belongs to us and let us see how our money was spent."

A resolution was unanimously adopted denouncing the action of the Board, and a committee of fifteen was appointed to investigate the accounts of the club and report on Monday night next to the stockholders. President Noel said nothing during the meeting, but issued a call for a general meeting of the club members and stockholders. funds without warrant of law, the man-

Collision of North River Ferryboats,

A strong obb tide carried the Pennsylvania ferryboat Chicago down stream as she left her slip at the foot of Cortlandt street at 3:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon. She drifted against the bow of the Central ferryboa Communipaw, which had just started from her Liberty street slip. The joiner work of the men's cablu on the port bow of the Chicago was crushed in by the Com-munipaw's overhang, and the men who were sitting in the seats on that side of the cabin were to used forward on their bands and knees, but no one was injured.

A. M.—12:50, 35 Sheriff street, Samuel Halperin, dam age triffing; 6:00, 152-154 Woos'er atreet, H. Rosenthal lamage \$700; 10:30, 119 Ninth avenue, Henry Fink, damage 5:00, 10 oc. 164 West Thirty second street, I. M. -1 30, chimney, 164 West Thirty second street, no damage; 5:00, awning, 2:00 flowers, J. Refillesky, damage frilling, 0:15, 1:841 Park avenue, Chaping Codamage \$5:00, 30, 505 Third avenue, Charles Hiet, damage \$5:002, 3.30 West Tuirty-eighth street, Louis Borders, no damage.

BROOKLYN.

BROOKLYN.

The forty-seventh annual session of the Packer Insti-tute was opened yesterday.

The new wing of the strict high school in Nostrand avenue and Haisey street will be opened to-day.

No person will in future be allowed to keep cows within the city limits without a permit from the Health Department.

Department.

The window acratcher reappeared on Saturday night and defaced a plate glass window in the grocery stor of Edward traw at 10 Fith areaus.

Thomas Glicoyor, aged 35 years, of Narion street and Saratega avenue, yesteritay fell from a scadold at the fifth story of a new building in Haisry street, near Nostiand avenue, and was instantly killed.

James firace, who recently attacked the Rev. Father James Buffy, rectored 84, Agnes's Church, because he would not sign a recommendation for him, has been sentonced by Judge Tighe to 300 days impriscament in the pentitudity.

the pentlentiary.

Charles Hickmond and John Miller, inmates of the lodging louse at 45 Patton street, are under arrest for breaking into the Newsboys Home at 61 Poplar street on sombin night and steading a quantity of clothing.

The motion of the city authorities to enjoin Andrew Weesti from continuate its fat readering establishment on Newtowntreak was argued yeaterlay in the Supremetouri and decision reserved. It is alleged that the lactory is continued in violation of the Shields law.

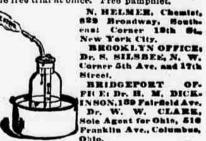
POLAND WATER.

Flandrau & Co. 372, 374, 376 BROOME STREET. BROADWAY, 51ST ST. & 7TH AV. ELEGANT CARRIAGES FOR TOWN AND COUNTRY AND OF EVERY VARIETY OF BESIGN, COLOR, AND WEIGHT, STOCK SECOND VEHICLES

Borges, Carriages, &c.

A SHINING LIGHT.

Cumulative evidence in favor of Helmer's Bi-Ozone Cure is pouring forth from three reliable sources-from unprejudiced editors. from liberal physicians, and from the army of those who have been cured. If "the blood is the life" betrue, then medication by means of inhalation, i. e., the method that directly affects the blood in a second. is infinitely superior to the roundabout way of consigning drugs to the stomach. This is proven by many of my patrons who have been cured of Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Consumption, Constipation, Nervous Prostration, and whose unprejudiced testimony will convince all who take the trouble to investigate the matter. One free trial at office. Free pumphlet.



Franklin Ave., Columbus,

OBITUARY.

Sir William Johnson Ritchie. Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, died on Sun day at Ottawa. He came of a distinguished family of jurists, his father having been Chief Sir William's younger brother. He was called to the bar at New Brunswick in 1838, and in 1855 became puisne Judge of the Provincial Supreme Court. In 1875 he was called to the Federal Supreme Court at Ottawa, becoming Chief Justice in 1870. He was knighted in 1881. Justice of Nova Scotia, a position now held by

Sal.

Samuel Bowden of 101 Graham street. Brooklyn, died on Sunday in the Kings County Hospital in his 622 year. He had been prominent in Republican politics in Kings county for twenty years, and served for several years as secretary of the Seventh Ward Republican Association. He had a place in the Custom House under several Republican Administrations, was once Doorkceper in the Assembly, and was a Deputy Revenue Collector under Mr. Nathan at the time of his death.

Loly L. Kirkland, who died of heart failure. Join L. Kirkland, who died of heart failure at his residence, at 165 West Fifty-eighth street, on Sunday, was a member of the firm of McKesson & Robbins, drug importers. He was the eldest son of the late William R. Kirk-

land, for many years a well-known merchant in this city and prominent in the social and charitable affairs of twenty years ago. Mr. Kirkland leaves a wife and five sons. Alexander B. Baucus, ex-State Senator, died on Sunday eyening at his home, Bacon Hill, eight miles from Saratoga, of apoplexy, in the 55th year of his age. He leaves a widow, a son, and a daughter, the son being Joseph D. Baucus, a lawyer in New York. Mr. Baucus succeeded Webster Wagner in the Senate.

Cant. Cyrenous Striker died at Atlantic Mich. Capt. Cyreneus Striker died at Atlantic High-lands, N. J., last Friday at the age of 76 years. He had been Captain and mate on many pack-ets sailing from Red Bank and New York. He leaves six sons and daughters. On Sunday his funeral was held at his late residence at Bay View.

Joseph H. Howard died on Sunday of apo-plexy at his home, 145 South Oxford street, Brooklyn, in his 73d year. He made a fortune in the hardware business and increased it by profitable real estate speculations. Judge Sabin D. Puterbaugh died in Peorla III.. on Sunday, after an illness of only a few days. He was a veteran of the war of the rebellion and reached the rank of Major.

Mrs. Abbie Buckley, mother of the Rev. James M. Buckley, D. D., editor of the Christian Advocate, died yesterday at Mount Holly, N. J. She was 84 years old.

Anarchist Plots in Italy. VIENNA. Sept. 26.-The Tageblatt publishes & despatch from Rome saying that eighty Anarchist suspects have been arrested in Bologna and Pavia. They are supposed to be conspira-tors in a plot to start a dynamite panic in these cities. Two bombs were exploded in front of a banker's in Bologna, and several bombs loaded and ready for use were captured in Pavia.

A Conspiracy Against the Sultan. LONDON, Sept. 26.-The Daily News publishes this despatch from Constantinople: "Sultan Hamld is convinced of the existence of a con-spiracy to reinstate Murad or Reschad. The Softas are supposed to be the prime movers in the conspiracy; hence many arrests in the city and the increase of sples and sol-diers at the palace.

NEW JERSEY.

Ramseys will fall into line on Oct. 1 with the raising of a handsome Democratic lanner.

The Democrats of Park Ridge will unfurl their ban' ner on saturday next, on which occasion some prominent speakers will be present.

A non-suit was granted to day in Newark in the case of Jacob O. Poole against E. S. Johnson for \$10,000 damages for the alternation of his wifes affections. Cherry Hill has just formed a club with over 100 young voters on the roll. H. Hall is the President, William Ety, Vice-President, Nicholas B. Demarest Pressurer, and William Rodgers, Secretary. A Pemocratic club of thirty two members has just been formed at Westwood of young men who will cast their first President at your bis year. W. W. Voorhis Fresident: W. G. Ray, Vice-Fresident; C. Haring, Tronsurer; Howard Demorat. Secretary. Trossurer: Howard Demorast, Secretary,
John I. Fitzeraidi Capian of the tugboat C. E. Bushnell of Philadelphia, fell overboard and was drowned
in the Delaware Sitver yesterday. His body was not recovered. In March last Fitzeraid's wife was drowned
through a similar accident while on the same boat.

Antoine Voulman, aged 45, a expenter, working on a
new three-story building at the corner of tioble and
Astor ajrects, Newark, was blown off the building
yesterday afternoon. Both of his legs were broken
and he was injured internally. He is now in St.
Michael'a liospital, and it is expected that he will die.
Edward Chanman, a comedian with the Stella Edward Chapman, a comedian with the Stella dramatic company, attempted an attribute assault upon Minne Pobbina, the thirteenyear old daughter of the landiady of the I mon Hotel at Atlantically where the company is atopping, yesterday morning. The girl acreamed for help, and assistance arrived in time to frustrate his design.



HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL, The Plie Gintment "- Telal Bize, 25 cts.